

Cloudy and unsettled
tonight and Saturday.

The Washington Times

LAST EDITION

NUMBER 4572

WASHINGTON, FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 21, 1906.

PRICE ONE CENT

MAD DOG PANIC IN DOWN TOWN SHOP STREETS

Frenzied Animal Races
Streets Until It
Is Shot.

WOMEN FLEE INTO
STORES AND CAFES

School Children's Clothes
Torn and Numerous Pedes-
tians Attacked by Collie
in Wild Career.

Foam-flecked and snarling, yelping at every sound and pausing in his mad dash only long enough to strike terror into the hearts of pedestrians, a supposed raving mad dog raced over the miles of Washington's streets at noon, and, when brought to bay at 1700 K street northwest by Bicycle Policeman Raymond Klendientz, of the First precinct, attempted to bite him before being killed.

Records in the District assessor's office show that the collie dog belonged to W. A. Engel, of 228 New Jersey avenue northwest. Its name was "Carlo," and the number of the tag was 832.

Policeman Gail, of the Fourth district, saw the dog biting at pedestrians on Fourteenth street southwest, near the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and immediately gave chase. The animal darted through alleys, snapping at persons as he ran, and finally threaded his way to B street southwest.

Through the Mall.
With the policeman hot in pursuit, the howling canine drew through the Mall and reached Seventh and B streets northwest. There marketmen hurled boxes, vegetables, and bricks at the

OFF TO SEE ZONE;
DOZEN M.C.'S. TAKE
FREE OCEAN TRIP

Canal Commission Pays
the Bill and Plans to
Win Friends.

Determined that as many members of Congress as desire may obtain all the information concerning conditions on the isthmus they want at first hand, the Isthmian Canal Commission is sending a dozen Senators and Representatives to the Canal Zone as its guests.

The party left Washington last night and is due to sail from New York at 3 o'clock this afternoon on the Panama Steamship Company's steamer Alliance. In the party were Senator Flint of California, Representatives McKinlay and Knowland of California, Howell of Utah, Fulkerson of Missouri, Smith, Dickson, Rives and McKinley of Illinois; Kinkaid of Nebraska, Steenerson of Minnesota and Hille of Tennessee. They were accompanied by the private secretaries of Representatives McKinlay and McKinney.

Ten of the best staterooms on the ship were reserved for the party and their transportation and meals aboard ship and transportation on the isthmus will be provided by the Commission.

In each stateroom was placed copies of the Canal Commission's reports since the beginning of its work, and the President's special message to Congress on his trip to the isthmus. They were also copies of all the official photographs taken while the President was there, and there being nearly half a hundred in all, and on the trip to the lake region, and maps of the isthmus, Canal Zone, and work on different sections of the canal.

The trip will require about seven days each way at \$24, and the party will have five days on the isthmus. It will be under the personal escort of W. G. Bier, superintendent of railways on the Canal Zone. The party is expected back in Washington about January 12.

WEATHER REPORT.

The two barometric depressions of Thursday morning now central over the lower lakes. The influence of this disturbance is felt over almost the whole of the country east of the Mississippi river, where general snow or rain has fallen. Snow continues this morning in Indiana, Illinois, the lake region, and the Ohio valley, but without either high winds or low temperatures.

The weather tonight and Saturday in this forecast district will be fair in the South and cloudy with snow or rain in the middle Atlantic States and the lake region.

Steamers departing today for European ports will have fresh and breezy winds and rainy weather to the Grand Banks.

TEMPERATURE.

9 a. m. 43
12 noon 41
1 p. m. 39

SUN TABLE.

Sun sets today 4:41 p. m.
Sun rises tomorrow 7:16 a. m.

TIDE TABLE.

High tide today 12:42 p. m.
Low tide today 6:45 p. m.
High tide tomorrow 1:40 p. m.
Low tide tomorrow 7:48 a. m., 3:24 p. m.

HARPERS FERRY, W. Va., Dec. 21.—Both rivers clear.

SHAW CONFERS AT GRAY DAWN ON NEW SITE

Summons the Pittsburg
Delegation to His Office
at 7:30 o'Clock This
Morning.

THEY FOUND HIM THERE
WAITING AT THE DESK

Talk Over Proposed Post-
office Sites, and Now They
Wonder Where
They're At.

Secretary Shaw appeared today in a new comedy entitled "How the Secretary of the Treasury Handed It to Pittsburg."

It was an unqualified success, surpassing in humor his celebrated ruling that bullfrog legs are poultry, and excelling in originality his penalizing a man in the New York customs service for ogling a girl on a street car.

The scene was the Secretary's public office in the Treasury building. The hour was 7:30 a. m., that time in Washington when the Government clerk struggles from bed and prepares leisurely for beginning work at 9 a. m., that time when the street lamps have just been extinguished and the rays of the sun have not dissipated the mists that hang heavily over the streets and avenues.

Shaw the Real Star.

In the drama Secretary Shaw was the star, while the minor parts were taken by thirty millionaires, real estate men and attorneys from the Smoky City of Pittsburg, representing all the prominent trade bodies of that town.

These thirty men appeared yesterday with twenty others before the Secretary of the Treasury to speak regarding the merits and demerits of the twenty-five possible sites for the new city postoffice for Pittsburg. After the hearing yesterday, which lasted six hours, Secretary Shaw informed the Pittsburgers that they could appear before him this morning at 7:30 o'clock.

"What for?" gasped the surprised speakers. "We've said all we want to say."

"I know," replied the Secretary, "but I want to do some talking." Consequently, this morning at 7:30 o'clock, that time when the darkness is inky and absolute, twenty of the Pittsburgers, stout of heart, scrambled out of bed with the help of various call boys. Some of them got breakfast and a few got shaved. The twenty marched into the Secretary's office.

Secretary Waiting for Them.

There they found Mr. Shaw, ensconced behind the big desk as if he had spent the night there. The electric lights were turned on, and the head of the Secretary, with its closely cropped hair, was silhouetted sharply against the window behind him, through which the half-awake Pittsburgers could see dimly the mists above the river just tinged to a faint gray by the breaking of the dawn.

Apparently, the Secretary considered 7:30 o'clock in the morning an ideal time for a hearing. He was at his best. He began talking before the Pittsburgers had sat down.

"You see, gentlemen," he said decisively, "I've got some other work to do today. Now will you kindly hasten to say what you have to say about these carrier sites? After you are through, I'll have my innings."

Acting on this somewhat doubtful spur to their oratory, members of the delegation began speaking. The Secretary drummed on the desk with his pencil, smiled now and then with great amusement, and let the speeches proceed until somebody flew off on a tangent about something somebody else had said. Instantly Mr. Shaw shot out his long arm.

"That's all right about that," he said sharply. "I don't care what somebody says. (Continued on Second Page.)"

HOW PERSHING WON IN LOVE



MRS. "JACK" PERSHING,
The Wife of Brigadier General Pershing,
Was Miss Warren, Daughter of the
Senator From Wyoming.

Romance of A War Hero In Capital

Conqueror of Moros Stormed Heart
of Senator's Pretty
Daughter.

There is a pretty little story about the romance of Gen. "Jack" Pershing and the present Mrs. Pershing, who was Miss Warren, daughter of the Senator from Wyoming. Senator Warren told about it in connection with his recital of the circumstances involving the recent attacks on General Pershing's personal character. Both the Senator and his daughter have absolute confidence in General Pershing.

When Pershing's name was ringing through the country because of his exploits in putting down the Moros, the first people to take a lively interest in behalf of his advancement were his old Nebraska friends. Pershing, some time after leaving West Point, was sent as military instructor to the Nebraska State University. That was about fifteen years ago, and at that time Senator Elmer J. Burkett was a law student at that institution.

Burkett His Friend.

Pershing became immensely popular as commandant of the cadet corps, and he and Burkett became fast friends. He was widely known and liked everywhere in Nebraska.

Pershing went away to service in the Philippines, and Burkett went into politics. Pershing became the hero of the whole army, and Burkett went to Congress. There he busied himself in behalf of his college friend, and, going to the White House urged the President to make Pershing a brigadier. What is more, the President promised to do it if he were re-elected. That was before the election of 1904.

The Congressional session of 1904 opened with much promise of social brilliancy. Not the least among the highly available and attractive men who burst upon the social ken of the Capital was Pershing. He had been ordered here for some special service, and was one of the huge social possibilities of the season.

Enter, Miss Warren.

Here, at the same time, came Miss Warren, just out of school, full of enthusiasm for the gayeties of a Washington social season. Her father's position assured that she would have all the opportunities she could wish.

On the day the session opened the President's message was read. In it the President named Pershing to the service of Pershing in the islands, and said there ought to be adequate means of rewarding such as he.

That evening some of the Nebraska folk celebrated Pershing's new honors. For Mrs. Warren, the daughter of the Senator, who was chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, was invited. It turned out that he danced as well as he fought, and more than that, he danced with Miss Warren. The rest everybody knows. But the point of it all is that "Jack" Pershing had done mighty well for himself, had won his spurs in the field, and had had his star promised to him long before he ever met either Miss Warren or her influential papa.

Warren takes no stock in the stories to the discredit of General Pershing. He and his son-in-law have discussed the whole matter with entire frankness. The Senator says he knows the reports originated, first, in some rough jokes of an army camp in the wilderness later to be exaggerated and circulated by the tongues of malice and jealousy, inspired by envy at Pershing's rapid advancement. But the officers who were with Pershing when he was in the very campaign to which these stories refer testify absolutely to the falsity of such charges.

GEN. "JACK" PERSHING,
Hero of Moro Campaign, Who Has Been
Vindicated of Charges Against
His Character.

MAD LITIGANT TRIES TO SLAY CHICAGO JUDGE

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—A madman attempted to assassinate Judge Cutting in the criminal court building in the elevator this morning. One shot was fired, missing the judge. The would-be assassin was arrested.

The man approached Judge Cutting and said as the jurist was entering the lift: "If you don't open that estate I'll kill you."

Judge Cutting slapped the man in the face as he drew a pistol and the ball missed its mark. Several times as Cutting grappled with the fellow the latter pulled the trigger, the gun failing to work.

The man is in jail. He gives his name as Frank Sellenbrook, fifty years old, German-American salesman, residing at 819 North California avenue. He says: "I have an estate in the probate court which I could not secure any further delay, so decided to shoot the judge and get a judge who would give me some action. If Cutting were out of the way it would be all right."

CASTRO'S DEATH REPORTED NEAR; GOMEZ SUCCEEDS

PORT OF SPAIN, Trinidad, Dec. 21.—It is reported that President Castro cannot live more than a week. His immediate successor will be First Vice President Gomez, who will be supported by a large section of the army.

General Alcantara, a graduate of West Point, who is at the head of a large army is determined to raise a revolution for the purpose of obtaining the Presidency.

The rebel force headed by General Trinidad is daily increasing in strength.

Pershing Freed of the Stigma By Superiors

No action has been taken, and none will be taken in the instance of charges printed in the Manila American against Brig. Gen. John J. Pershing, according to a definite statement made at the War Department today. Secretary Taft and other officials, whose ears the reports reached last summer, before the army officer came up for promotion, made sufficient investigation to convince them that there was no grounds for action, and that they were entirely without fact.

\$1.25 to Baltimore and Return
via Pennsylvania Railroad, every Saturday and Sunday. All regular trains except the Congressional Limited. Tickets good to return until Sunday night.—Adv.

Negro hanged and shot by mob within two blocks of
the mansion of the governor of Maryland.

MASKED MEN LYNCH NEGRO AT ANNAPOLIS

Mob Breaks Into Jail, Forces Warden to
Hand Over Keys, and Man Is Taken
Out to His Death.

ANNAPOLIS, Dec. 21.—Henry Davis, alias Henry Chambers, colored, who committed a felonious assault on Mrs. John Reid, of Brownsville, five miles from the State capital, last Friday, and who confessed his crime, was taken from the jail here about 3 o'clock this morning by a mob of about sixty masked men and lynched. He was strung up, and his body riddled with bullets. In all, there were about fifty shots fired.

The mob had no difficulty in securing the prisoner. Taking him from his cell they carried him along the road leading to the scene of his crime.

Deputy Sheriff Smallwood said that about 2 o'clock a man appeared outside the jail and rang. When asked what he wanted he said that he had a prisoner. Deputy Smallwood saw that he had no prisoner and refused to admit him, whereupon he left. A few minutes later a mob of masked men appeared before the jail with a whipping post and endeavored to batter down the door. They were unsuccessful.

Shatter Jail Door.
They left and went to the blacksmith shop of William H. Feldmeyer, where they procured a sledge and pick and returning to the jail managed to dig a hole in the door. Through this one of the men crawled and unlocked the door. Then five or six more entered the building and mounted the steps to the warden's room.

Warden George Taylor, Deputies Smallwood and Crouse, and Night Watchman Marcellus were in the room. One of the masked men, at the point of a pistol, commanded the warden to turn over the keys.

Covered with the man's revolver Warden Taylor turned over the keys and the six fellows then wended their way to the cell of Davis and took him therefrom. The negro made no resistance when carried bodily from the place by the men.

The officers in charge of the jail realized that it was of no use to resist the mob and consequently the prisoner was allowed to be taken away without any interference. The crowd was thoroughly orderly and only one shot was fired by the mob while it was congregated in front of the jail.

When the mob received the criminal on the outside he was surrounded and taken in the direction of the scene of his crime. When outside of the city between forty and fifty shots were heard.

Mob Not Molested.
The negro was carried through the colored section of the city, but no one interfered with the mob. When people appeared at the windows they were warned to remain indoors if they did not want harm to come to them. The police permitted the mob to have its own way, none of the officers, apparently interfering.

Annapolis was aroused over the affair, but the residents were helpless. Governor Warfield is here and as the jail is only two blocks away from the executive mansion it is more than possible that the shots could have been heard in the vicinity of the executive mansion.

Davis had confessed to having assaulted Mrs. Reid, who is a woman sixty years old.

PRESIDENT STAYS AT WHITE HOUSE FOR CHRISTMAS

President Roosevelt and all his family will spend Christmas under the White House roof. It is quite probable that they will make a trip to Albemarle county, Va., about the middle of next week to spend a few days at "Pine Knot," the cottage owned by Mrs. Roosevelt, not far from the little village of North Garden, but as yet neither the day of departure nor the length of their visit there, if they go at all, has been definitely decided upon.

The fact that the President received a visit this morning from Pullman Agent Main gave rise to the rumor that the family would leave Washington for Pine Knot either late today or early tomorrow. Mr. Main's visits at the White House usually precede the President's trips out of town by only a few hours.

In this case, however, it was stated that Mr. Main visited the White House merely to ascertain whether the President would need a Pullman train during the Christmas holidays.

Tribute by Tindall.
Dr. William Tindall, secretary of the Board of District Commissioners, has this to say of Mr. Gleeson:

"Within my recollection, Mr. Gleeson was undoubtedly one of the most brilliant and successful men of his time."

(Continued on Third Page.)

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